

MINERS' PICKS TO DROP IN SIX STATES.

Coal Workers Ordered
to Quit This Even-
ing.

350,000 MEN AFFECTED.

Kentuckians Insist on Taking
Part in the Fight
for Bread.

NEARLY \$50,000,000 LOSS

That Is What the Coming Strike
Will Cost if It Continues
Only Until Sept. 1.

IRON AND STEEL WORKERS FIRM.

Assure the Miners They Are De-
termined to Enforce Their Demands,
and the Combined Forces Will
Amount to 430,000.

If the coal strike about to be in-
augurated is protracted until Septem-
ber 1, as it bids fair to be, the loss to
men and owners will reach nearly \$50-
000,000, as shown by the following
table:

Strike's Cost to Sept. 1.	
Loss to 350,000 men—fifty days' work at 90 cents per day.....	\$15,750,000
Loss to operators—two months' output, 16,000- 000 tons, at 10 cents profit per ton.....	1,000,000
Loss to railroads—freight on two months' output at 30 cents per ton.....	4,800,000
Loss to coal companies— stores—amount spent by 350,000 miners, 75 cents per day.....	13,125,000
Loss to the public—increased price on two months' consumption, 32,000,000 tons, at 25 cents per ton.....	\$8,000,000
Total.....	\$43,275,000

The foregoing estimate has been
formed by a careful comparison of the
present conditions with the cost of the
big strikes of former years. It is
based, as well, upon the Government
statistics of coal production, and in all
cases represents the most conservative
figures.

Pittsburg, July 2.—The national strike of
soft coal miners, which the public has
awaited with mingled feelings of eagerness,
anxiety and fear, has been officially or-
dered, as the Journal exclusively foretold
last Tuesday, and as had been predicted
nearly a month ago in the dispatches sent
by Alfred Henry Lewis from this point
after a study of the labor situation. A circular commanding
the men to lay down their tools at sundown
to-morrow has been put into the hands of
the rank and file of the United Mine Work-
ers of America in Pennsylvania, Ohio, In-
diana, Illinois, West Virginia and Ken-
tucky.

It was not the intention of the officials
to include the last named State, but subse-
quent developments demanded a change of
plans. The Kentucky men insisted upon
entering the struggle. This practically
made the strike national in scope.

The miners' officials say the conflict will
also extend to the soft coal fields in Cen-
tral Pennsylvania that ship coal to the
seaboard. National President Rutherford,
of the United Mine Workers, estimates that
\$50,000 soft coal miners will ultimately
obey the suspension order.

The most ominous development in this
great struggle for bread came to-day in the
exchange of two very carefully worded dis-
patches between National President Ratch-
ford, of the Miners' Union, and National
President M. M. Garland, of the Amniga-
mated Association of Iron and Steel Work-
ers. These messages show that the great
labor unions have a common cause to fight
now—a cause of bread and butter—for their
members, and they are concentrating their
forces that their chances of mutual success
may be enhanced.

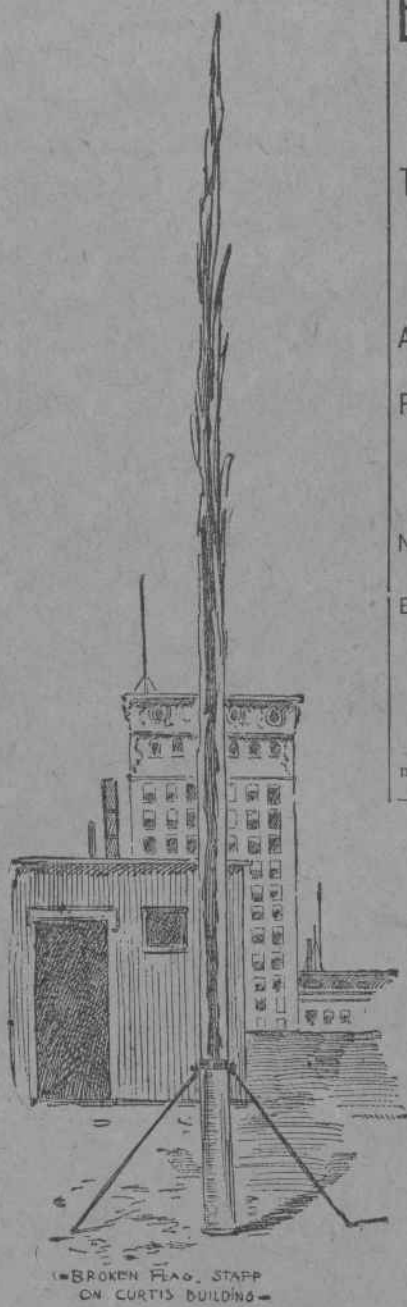
This exchange of dispatches, unprecedent-
ed in strike of this nature, is worthy of
careful perusal. President Ratchford wired
to Pittsburgh yesterday:

To President Garland:
The miners of the United States will
suspend work to-morrow in a demand
for living wages. It is hoped that your
association will also stand firm by its
wage demands, and so help the miners.
With the iron and steel workers solid, we
will be enforced by other trades, and
success for all is assured. G. R.

President Garland's Reply.
To this the following reply was speedily
received:

We appreciate action of miners. Our
sympathy and support, with that of all
other trades, is with them. Our associa-
tion has placed its scales in the hands
of its conference committees, and it in-
tends to stand by them. We are de-
termined to enforce our demands.

Thus already two organizations, with a
Continued on Third Page.



Yesterday's Lightning Chose a Shining Mark.

A bolt struck the flagstaff on the Curtis building, shattered it, and caused the
glided ball that capped the pole to fall to the roof and rebound to the street. An
attache of the Greek Consul, whose office is in the building, was dazed by the same
shock.

LIGHTNING AND HAIL DESTROY.

A Thunderstorm Visits Ten-
nally, N. J., with Wide-
spread Disaster.

HOUSES SET ON FIRE.

In Tremont, This City, a Shower
of Hailstones Does Con-
siderable Damage.

The thunder storm that struck this
part of the country yesterday after-
noon was extraordinary in its severity,
but it was most remarkable, perhaps,
for the shower of hailstones that at-
tended it. Tremont, a section of the
North Side of New York, is the only
quarter of the city to which the hail-
stones appear to have paid their re-
spects. Considerable damage to prop-
erty is reported as an effect of the
icy downpour, while man and beast in
Tremont were pretty badly frightened
by it. Tenally, N. J., had a heavy
hailstorm, too, but that town suffered
most from a gale that appears to have
been something of a tornado. It un-
roofed houses and did a lot of other
damage. Lightning played a number
of queer pranks in this city, none of
them, fortunately, having any very se-
rious result. But it was not so in
other places. In outlying towns houses
were set afire, people shocked and
overcome and horses burned to death.

Hailstones as big as robins' eggs, and
some much bigger, beat down upon Tre-
mont yesterday afternoon. Window panes
were broken, plants and vegetables were
beaten down, persons in the streets were
badly scared and several horses ran away
in their fright.

The hail began falling while the rain-
storm was at its height. First a few small
particles beat a light tattoo upon the roofs
and sidewalks. Then the ice balls grew
larger, and the tattoo became a resounding
clatter. In a jiffy the streets were des-
erted, everybody seeking shelter from the
stinging downpour. Several persons got
brusings to show for their exposure to the
hailstones.

Several horses attached to vehicles were
in front of Fox's livery stable on Tremont
avenue, and all of them became frightened
and tried to run. They were taken into
the livery stable and quieted.

A couple horses became unmanageable on
One Hundred and Seventy-third street and
ran up Third avenue nearly to Kings-
bridge before he could be stopped. Sev-
eral other runaways occurred, but there
were no accidents of consequence.

The greatest damage was sustained by
the Le Monit Fyler Company. The glass in
all of their greenhouses which were un-
covered was broken.

Cox's saloon, at No. 4215 Third avenue,
was also damaged some. When the storm
was fiercest a stone broke through the
front plate glass window, making a hole in
the glass similar to that which a bullet
would make.

The fall of hail lasted about seven min-
Continued on Fourth Page.

BURGLARS ROB WILSON'S MANSION

They Take Jewels Valued at
\$3,000 from the Bank-
er's Residence.

AND LEAVE NOT A TRACE.

Robert Golet, Jr., and Richard
T. Wilson, Jr., Are the
Only Losers.

NOW THE GATE IS WELL BARRED.

But the Servants Opened It a Week
Ago from Outside by Push-
ing the Latch's Tring-
ger with a Stick.

Richard T. Wilson's house, at the cor-
ner of Fifth avenue and East Forty-third



Yesterday's Lightning Chose a Shining Mark.

A bolt struck the flagstaff on the Curtis building, shattered it, and caused the
glided ball that capped the pole to fall to the roof and rebound to the street. An
attache of the Greek Consul, whose office is in the building, was dazed by the same
shock.

street, was robbed of jewelry Wednesday
evening last week by persons who must
have known the family habits intimately.
It is sumptuous and graceful, with Au-
busson carpets, art objects of Japan and
paintings by real artists, but jewelry
makes it scintillate with luxury and the
burglars took jewelry.

Mrs. Wilson is in a safe in her room;
Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr.'s, is in a
casket on her dressing table, but she was
on the yacht that evening and her mother
was taking care of what she had not car-
ried with her; Mr. Wilson has none; his
son and Robert Golet, Jr., leave theirs
wherever they have placed it in changing
their clothes.

At the dinner table Mr. Wilson,
Mrs. Wilson and Robert Golet, Jr. They
had dressed in their rooms and talked for
a while in the library, as is their custom.
Their conversation at table was quiet and
not effusive, as usual. They could hear the
creaking of the waiter's steps on the
service stairs.

Golet Discovers His Loss.

After dinner Mr. Golet went to his room
to take his money and his watch. They
had disappeared. He went to the room of
Richard T. Wilson, Jr., which a half sepa-
rates from his. Then he made an inventory
of missing objects. It is as follows:

Turquoise surrounded with diamonds in a
pair of cuff links.
A pearl surrounded by diamonds in a scarfpin.
A turquoise surrounded by diamonds in a
scarfpin.

Two gold watches.
Studs in two sets.
Bills amounting to \$150.

Mr. Wilson and Mr. Golet went to the
East Fifty-first street police station and
reported their loss.

The rooms of Mr. Golet and R. T. Wil-
son, Jr., are on the third story in the front.
The carpet of the wide stairs which lead
to them is so soft that one can walk on it
with heavy tread and make no noise.
The dining-room is in the rear of the
house, and far from the stairs. All the
servants were in the house. These were:
A French chef, a butler, two footmen, a
lady's maid, a chambermaid, a laundry
maid, a kitchen maid, three stable men.
None of them except the butler had been
in the service of Mr. Wilson for more than
two or three months. All defy suspicion.

No Sign of House Breaking.

The police found nowhere the least in-
dication of house breaking. If the burglars
came from the street they entered without
breaking the lock. This seems odd, but it
may be explained. There is a new sheet of
iron behind the open ironwork of the base-
ment gate. Wednesday morning of last
week, if one rang the bell at the basement
gate, it opened automatically, like the
front door of a flat house. The latch had a
trigger which the maids could pull from
the kitchen. Through the open ironwork
of the gate the servants who returned late
at night pushed the trigger with a stick,
opening the door without attracting atten-
tion.

This convenient arrangement of the ser-
vants' door was ancient and Mr. Wilson
had been warned that it was dangerous.
He had shrugged his shoulders and smiled
at the servants. The police think that it
was tempting fate to neglect it.

No Trace of the Jewels.

One by one they have traced all the old
servants of the Wilson house who are in
town and questioned them. None is likely
to have committed the burglary. The
pawnbrokers' shops have been searched.
Descriptions of the missing jewels have
been sent everywhere. The police have no
clues.

Mr. Wilson expressed with some exaspera-
tion last night his surprise at the ease
with which it had been possible to rob his
house. He said: "I have not the least
idea how it was done. I know only that
we have been robbed and that the list
given to the police is almost complete."

Loss Might Have Been Greater.

The value of the stolen jewelry is es-
timated at \$3,000. "If Mrs. Cornelius Van-
derbilt, Jr. had been in the city," Mr.
Wilson said, "her jewels would probably
have been stolen also, and we would have
reported to the police the loss of a little
fortune. There is some consolation in
every misadventure."

AMERICANS SHINE AT A FANCY BALL.

Devonshires Entertain 2,000
Distinguished
Guests.

GREATEST SOCIAL EVENT.

Nothing Like It Ever Seen Be-
fore During Victoria's
Reign.

RIVALS THE MARTINS'.

Some Americans Think It Grander Than
the New York Affair—Gorgeous
Costumes Worn by
Those Present.

By Frank Marshall White.

(Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.)
London, July 2.—Was the Duchess of
Devonshire's costume ball to-night more
gorgeous than the Bradley Martin affair
in New York? Those present at both
differ greatly. Mrs. Bradley Martin who
was there this evening probably thinks
not, and most of the other Americans de-
clare it was simply grand.

All the English say that it was the most
gorgeous function ever witnessed during
the reign of Victoria. The rooms of Devon-
shire house are nearly all decorated in the
style of Louis XIV., and additions were
made to match the costumes of the guests,
descriptions of which were sent in advance.
In honor of the foreigners nearly all na-
tionalities were remembered in the deco-
rations.

In Honor of Americans.

America was not forgotten, and United
States signs were everywhere. In one
room the city arms of Boston were over an
old Colonial mantel.

The guests began to arrive at half-past
10. They had to send in cards announcing
the name, rank and giving full description
of their costumes. A Hungarian band
played before the opening of the ball.

Dancing took place in two apartments,
the ball room and saloon. All the rooms led
into each other. From a window in the
ball room a staircase had been cut, leading
into the supper room and garden. It was a
brilliant spectacle inside, but pleasant to
stroll on the grass. Royalties arrived at
midnight—the Princess of Wales first as
Marguerite Valois; then the Prince and
Duke of York.

Lady Landsdowne wore all her beautiful
jewels as a lady of the Court of Marie
Therese. Her dress was white, brocaded
sacque, with an underdress of white satin,
embroidered with gold.

The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough
both got dresses from Paris of the Louis
XV. style, white satin, with emeralds and
diamonds. Green is the Duchess of Mar-
lborough's favorite color, and she looked
wonderfully elegant to-night.

Mrs. Ogden Golet's Costume.

Mrs. Ogden Golet was wonderfully
dressed in a gown from Paris of white,
all covered with diamond crescents and
diamond stars.

Mrs. Ronalds was in a gown of white
satin, embroidered with emeralds, ame-
thysts and diamonds.

An emerald-colored velvet gown, lined
with amethyst-hued satin, an allegorical
costume, representing the goddess of music,
was worn by Mrs. Vivian.

Joseph Chamberlain was in a costume of
the Louis XVI. period.

Mrs. Eugene Kelly was in pale blue chif-
fon lace.

The Prince Wore Fine Raiment.

The Prince of Wales represented a Grand
Master of the Knights Hospitalliers of Malta
of the Elizabethan period and wore pour-
point black epingle of velvet, richly em-
broided with steel and black jet and tiny
beads of passementerie, jet trunks, mantle
of black Siellian silk with white cross of
Malta, black silk sword belt, with black
velvet steel mountings; sword in black
scabbard; high turreted top boots, Crispin
gloves, hat and feathers, with diamond
cross of the Malta order. He also wore the
jewelled cross of the Order of the Garter
with pale blue ribbon round the neck ruff.

The Duke of York as Clifford.

The Duke of York appeared as George
Clifford, Earl of Cumberland. He was at-
tired in a replica of one of the famous
Earl's costumes, wearing in addition his
own insignia of the Order of the Garter.

The Fair Americans.

Among the Americans, Lady Grey Egerton,
formerly May Cuyler, of Baltimore,
looked charming as Minc, De Lamballe, in
a costume of magnificent brocade, with
blue-gold underdress of blue satin trimmed
with real Louis XV. lace, coiffure poudre,
with feathers and diamonds.

Miss Briggs, the American millonhefress,
who will marry Major Wrench, Twenty-
third Fusiliers, at the end of the month,
created a sensation in a robe of black
cisele velvet with front plaited, "studied
Continued on Fourth Page.



Dr. Depew's Niece, Who Is to Wed the Baron de Brissou.

She is Miss Anna Hegeman, the eldest daughter of Dr. Depew's sister. A
cable dispatch announces the wedding to take place in Paris, July 8. The young
baron is an officer in the French army, and is the son of a secretary of the
French Legation in Lincoln's day.

TIGGELMAN DIED TO SAVE A DOG.

Rescued His Pet, but Was
Himself Struck by
the Engine.

DEATH CAME INSTANTLY.

The Hounds Sat Over the Body
of Their Master and Howled
Mournfully.

Jacob Tiggelman so loved his dog that he
died to save its life.

As the engineer of the Erie express, New
York bound, approached the Riverside
bridge, near Patterson N. J., at noon yester-
day, he saw a young man, with a couple of
hounds at his heels, hurriedly cross the
tracks.

The young man and one of the dogs got
safely over. The other stopped between
the rails, directly in the path of the on-
rushing locomotive, and stood as if dazed.
The man turned, called to the dog and whis-
tled shrilly. But the hound stood as if
fascinated, heeding neither whistle nor call.

Just an instant the young man hesitated.
Then he made a dash for it, leaping out of
the locomotive, seized the dog and threw it out
of harm's way. But he had miscalculated
the speed of the train. The pilot of the en-
gine struck him squarely and his mangled
body was thrown far into the air and out
to the side of the tracks.

The impetus of the train carried it a
mile or more. As soon as it could be
stopped, it was backed slowly to the
scene of the accident. When the trainmen
alighted the body of Jacob Tiggelman lay
still where it had fallen. The two hounds
were standing over it, baying mournfully
at the top of their voices. The trainmen
had to remove them by force while they
examined the man lying, bruised and bleed-
ing, on the ground.

The examination was brief. Jacob Tig-
gelman was dead. He had died instantly,
nearly every bone in his body being broken.

Tenderly the trainmen picked up the
mangled body and carried it to the bag-
gage car. The two hounds followed close
behind the stretcher. They howled so dis-
mally when the body was lifted into the
car that they were put in after it, and
during the run into Patterson station they
sat in mournful vigil on either side of the
corpse.

Tiggelman lived at No. 22 Low street,
Riverside. He was twenty-two years old,
and his fondness for his dogs was known
to everybody in the little suburb. Cor-
oner Hudle took charge of the body, and
the hounds followed the dead wagon all
the way to the Morgue.

BOYS ARREST MILLIONAIRE

Ripley, of Chicago, Tried to Drive Through
a Brass Band, and Is
Run Down.

Chicago, July 2.—Advanced age did not
save William Ripley, a millionaire lumber
dealer, of No. 783 Washington Boulevard,
from arrest to-night on a charge of dis-
orderly conduct, after he had destroyed the
harmony of a newsboys' band and inflicted
severe wounds on Otto Reichert, the leader.

In his carriage, drawn by a pair of stylish
horses, Mr. Ripley, who was accompa-
nied by his wife and Josiah L. Hathaway,
a coal baron, attempted to drive
through the band while it was playing be-
fore the Chronicle office, on Washington
street. The leader, Reichert, objected to
the proceeding, and, grabbing the reins,
stopped the team. The millionaire slashed
the boy across the face with his whip and
then started his horses on a run.

Each of the fifteen members of the band
dropped his instrument and started in pur-
suit of the Ripley rig. A cry of "Murder"
served to swell the throng, and before Mr.
Ripley had driven two blocks his horses
were seized. Then the police arrested Rip-
ley. He gave bonds for his appearance in
court to-morrow.

DEPEW'S NIECE TO WED A BARON.

Engagement of Miss Anna
Hegeman Announced
by Cable.

BARON DE BRISSON THE MAN

He Is the Son of a Secretary of
the French Legation in
Lincoln's Day.

Such society people as still remain in
town, and all of the members of the "Four
Hundred" who are domiciled in their splen-
did cottages at Newport are discussing the
announcement received by cable from Lon-
don last night of the engagement of Miss
Anna Hegeman, niece and ward of Dr.
Chauncey M. Depew, to Baron de Brissou,
an officer in the French army.

It is positively announced that the mar-
riage will take place in Paris on next
Thursday, July 8.
Baron de Brissou is well-known to many
of the society people of New York, as
was his distinguished father, the Comte
de Brissou, before him. The old Comte
was secretary of the French Legation at
Washington during President Lincoln's
first administration, and was one of the
ablest and most popular diplomats of his
day.

The young man, who has paid one or
two visits to America, is an officer of the
French army and very popular in the best
society of the gay capital.

Miss Hegeman is the elder of two daugh-
ters of Dr. Chauncey M. Depew's sister.
She and her younger sister, Miss Char-
lotte W. Hegeman, are wards, as well as
nieces, of Dr. Depew, and have, since
leaving school, made their home with
him.

Last November Dr. Depew gave a great
reception, at which the younger Miss Hegeman
and another niece, Miss Anna Depew
Spaulding, were formally introduced to so-
ciety. At the reception and at a number of
preceding dinner parties Miss Anna Hegeman
acted as hostess for her distinguished
uncle's guests.

Dr. Depew, his son, Chauncey M. Depew,
Jr.; Miss Hegeman, Miss Anna Depew
Spaulding and Miss Charlotte Hegeman are
all in Europe at present. They sailed on
the St. Louis on June 2, and went to Paris
after a short stay in England, occasioned
by the dangerous illness of Mr. Depew, Jr.
The whole party returned to London for
the Jubilee festivities, and the gallant Doc-
tor and his pretty nieces were honored
guests at many of the most brilliant func-
tions of Jubilee week.

Miss Anna Hegeman is a beautiful girl
who has been a great favorite in New York
society during the past season. The wed-
ding in Paris will doubtless be an impor-
tant event in official and army society cir-
cles and in the American colony.

THREATENED THE QUEEN

Would-Be Slayeys of Mr. Rand Said Vic-
toria Would Be
Killed.

Bombay, July 2.—Plague Commissioner
Rand, who was shot the night of June 22
by natives, had received an anonymous let-
ter the day he was wounded. The letter
said: "You will die to-day and the Queen
will die two days later. Many others will
follow and the soldiers will all be killed."

Calcutta, July 2.—In the fighting which
took place yesterday in the suburb of Chit-
pore between the police and the rioters,
during which the former were compelled to
retreat on the latter, many policemen were
injured. A party of twenty-four members of
the native police was surrounded by a mob
and so roughly handled that all of them
are expected to die of the injuries they re-
ceived. The rioters suffered heavily, but
they carried off their dead and wounded.

MRS. NACK IN PRISON, CHARGED WITH MURDER

"Guldensuppe a Victim
I am Certain,"
Says O'Brien.

SUSPECTS THE WOMAN.

"I Am More Convinced Than
Ever," He Declares, "That
She Is Implicated."

A DISCOVERY IN HER ROOM.

Eight Sheets of the Identical
Paper in Which the Body
Was Wrapped.

THE CHIROPODIST IS POSITIVE.

Knew the Masseur's Feet, and De-
clares the Body at the Morgue
Is His—Thorn Not Gone
to Germany.

The police, upon order of Magistrate
Flammer in Jefferson Market Police Court,
made a formal charge of murder yesterday
against Mrs. Augusta Nack. The affidavit
of complaint is as follows:

City and County of New York,
County of New York,
I, Joseph O'Brien, aged
detective, being duly sworn, depose and
say that on June 18, 1897, in
county of New York,
here and another
resided, and that
belonging to and
Augusta Nack, and
both or either of
child then and there,
intentionally form a
liberate design to en-
William Guldensuppe,
said William Guldensuppe,
deponent further says
human body have been
jurisdiction of the city
York, which have been
as parts of the body of the late William
Guldensuppe, by Frank Gartner and others,
which deponent is informed and believes to
be true.

Dependent further says, from information
and belief, that the defendant was the last
person known to have been in the company of
said William Guldensuppe, and that the por-
tions of the body found were wrapped or en-
veloped with material which the accused
brought about the time that the said William
Guldensuppe disappeared; that said informa-
tion as to the purchase of said material by
the accused was given to deponent by Pauline
Hilger, of No. 305 Jackson avenue, Long
Island City, and the information as to the
identification was given to deponent by Frank
Gartner and others as aforesaid.

Wherefore deponent, upon said information,
which he really believes to be true, charges
the defendant, Augusta Nack, and said un-
known person not yet arrested, with the
crime of killing the said William Guldensuppe,
and prays that the said Augusta Nack
be held to answer and dealt with according
to law.

JOSEPH O'BRIEN.

Mrs. Nack Under Guard.

Mrs. Nack walked from Police Court
to court guarded by Detectives O'Brien
and O'Donohue.

They went through Houston street and up
Broadway to Clinton place through which
they proceeded to the court. One of the de-
tectives held a parasol over the woman all
the way. She fanned herself industriously
with a cheap and well-worn Japanese fan.
She glanced neither to right nor left.

Her lawyer, Emanuel M. Friend, was not
at court when she arrived. She was led
into one of the side rooms, and while she
waited for 3 o'clock the gay-colored flowers
in her hat.

She was dressed in a midwife's
gown of soft black silk, with great ruf-
les about the low-cut neck. The hat was
a wonderful creation. Hats seem to be
a favorite with Mrs. Nack. It was of light brown
straw, overlaid